

November 4-7, 1982, page 3

there in the morning and that I said that I would return later and that was why he was there. I was handed the mail from Box 151 by JVB and we talked about that and then we headed off/out. Where did we go? To the Homestead to get some envelopes for Louise Thomas. She asked if I had envelopes because people were asking for them and so I took her twenty five and told her to sell them for 20 cents a piece and she said OK. After we delivered the envelopes to Louise Thomas, JVB and I went to the CPL and I gave JVB the copies of the photographs from slides that DWP took during Pioneer Days and at the Clinton Center unveiling in August. John was very pleased to have the photographs and thanked me repeatedly. He also said that he would put them in a frame. After we left the CPL I drove John home and said that I would be at the Library in the morning at 10 A.M. with the Shiflers and told him to come down if he was able to. He said he would. On the way out to the Homestead, I stopped at RTP's house to inquire about William, who had had his appendix out at 4:30 A.M. on Thursday morning. RTP and April and William came up to the Homestead in about a half hour and picked me up and off we went. William seemed to be well but very subdued, probably he was heavily drugged so as to mask the pain of the operation. He began to cry uncontrollably when he saw Ann and it was very tender/touching scene. John and Marian were there as well. We stayed about 45 minutes and then went to Viewmont Mall where RTP had an errand to do and so I went into Paperback Booksmith and the Calendars are very badly displayed there and are not selling as well as they would if they were properly displayed. I was not pleased with the merchandising arrangement at Viewmont Mall and will probably take back the calendars that remain when I am next there on the 19th of this month. Friday evening was quiet at home and I slept well and got up about 8 or so and met the Shiflers at the CPL at 10 A.M. and we selected the commemorative plates and booklets and ribbons etc. that were on sale at the dinner that night. Our sorting/selecting took us about two hours and I went to the Post Office before noon and mailed out the calendar orders that arrived on Saturday morning. The Shiflers and I then went to Morrison's to look over the room and I was very pleased with the set up. In the early afternoon on Saturday I went into town and went to Maplewood Cemetery to examine the desecration/vandalism that has taken place there recently. I got very depressed. I didn't know whether to cry or get very angry. About a hundred stones have been knocked over and the Peck Mausoleum has been viciously attacked and Emeline Ledyard Peck's coffin vandalized/desecrated. I spent about an hour with Suchnick and we discussed the situation: the State police will probably have to get involved before any satisfying solutions are arrived at. The van Leuven and Marguerite Nagurney seem to be arguing over what to do. In the meantime the coffin of Emeline Peck is exposed. The whole situation is horrifying/sickening. As usual, Mrs. Suchnick served some refreshments: coffee and Christmas cookies. She apparently bakes just about every day. She always has cookies or cakes or cream puffs (a particular favorite of the Suchnick's) to serve to her guests. Very gracious. Suchnick sees the whole Maplewood problem as a result of the Catholic/Protestant opposition in Carbondale. I left Suchnick's and went to the Homestead and washed my shirt for the dinner and bathed and got ready and packed up the car and arrived at Morrison's at about 5:45 P.M. and was greeted by someone at the Hall and I unloaded my wares and set them up on the table just inside the door. Not long after, the Shiflers arrived and

November 4-7, 1982, page 4

we set up the display table: Carbondale and Gravity Railroad plates, commemorative booklets on Carbondale, Carbondale Calendars 1983, T-shirts, pins, buttons, and the like. The guests began to arrive: in all 31 people attended (see attached list). I sold 30 calendars and the CHS made \$44 from the sale of CHS merchandise. The menu: roasted chicken halves, meat balls, sliced polish sausage, rice and mushrooms, salami and cheese, olives, pickles, melon balls, coffee, cake with fresh strawberries on top. Very nicely cooked and served buffet style. All for \$6.50 per person: much better than the Hotel Chellino, which cost \$13 per person. At about 6:15 P.M., JVB telephoned me at Morrison's and said that he would be there in about a half hour. He and his family had been sawing wood all day and that is why JVB did not show up at the Library in the morning. When JVB arrived he gave me an antique bottle, a soda bottle, from the bottling works on 18-20 Park Place (Stone? or the predecessor of Stone, I can't remember at the moment). JVB had been digging under his hut on Dixon Hill and he came across a great quantity of bottles and they are mostly Carbondale bottles and he very proudly gave me one of his find: I showed it to everyone at the dinner. We even passed it all around the table so that all 31 persons could see it. After the dinner was over and the group was photographed by Al (of RosAl), it was discovered that the bottle was missing. It had been cleared from the tables (before the photograph was taken) by the staff at Morrison's. I spoke to someone in the kitchen at Morrison's and the bottle was located under the bar at Morrison's. They willingly returned the bottle but I don't think that they would have done so unless it had been requested. The people at Morrison's are very nice and the hall was an unqualified success, and I think that we should hold other dinner meetings there. Joe Pascoe gave the welcome and it was very nice--he read a prepared text that he had written. The "Welcome" lasted about 4 minutes. Rev. Pullis delivered the Invocation--very appropriate to the occasion. We dined and then the election of officers took place. I conducted the election and explained that we had a slate of proposed officers and that if anyone wanted to make a nomination to do so and so on and then took a vote on the proposed slate and it was accepted unanimously and that was that. Kay Wood Shifler spoke before the election and Oliver Shifler did too and after the election was done we had a group photograph taken by Al and JVB telephoned me at 4:30 P.M. on 11-10-1982 and told me that the photograph appears on page one of THE CARBONDALE NEWS of 11-10-1982. After the photograph, we had a program, if you will. I gave the Annual Report of the CRCCH 1981-1982 and it lasted about an hour and half. It was a very serious report. At one point I went into a tirade about Maplewood Cemetery and the vandalism/desecration that is being done in Carbondale by a bunch of children. We, the CHS, are concerned with history and it appears that a group of children in Carbondale are sabotaging our efforts at preservation. Are we to be victimized by children? That was the general tone of my remarks. Bob Tomaine gave me a lovely print of a photograph of myself that he took while I was delivering my remarks at the unveiling of the historical marker next to Carbondale City Hall on 09-25-1982. An excellent photograph of me and very nicely printed. Kitty Kelly said to me at the dinner: "You are an amazing individual. The strength of your dedication and your singleness of purpose are wonderful. Keep it up." That made me feel grand. Other people said some